

SPAWN



Capullo
102
Spawn
M
101
A
B

133



2.50 USA
4.00 CAN

SPAWN.COM

TODD McFARLANE AND
IMAGE COMICS PRESENT

Gentleman Caller

DEDICATED TO
MICHAEL HADLEY

PLOT
TODD McFARLANE
BRIAN HOLGUIN

STORY
BRIAN HOLGUIN

PENCILS
ANGEL MEDINA

INKS
DANNY MIKI
VICTOR OLAZABA
ALLEN MARTINEZ
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**SPAWN CREATED BY
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SPAWN 132 SUMMARY

Spawn comes face to face with the "Where's Wanda" murderer, Jason Wynn. After confronting Jason, Spawn reveals that Jason will pay for his crimes and true justice will prevail. Jason pleads with Spawn, asking forgiveness and begging for his life. As things begin to look grim for Jason Wynn, the Clown exposes what his real reasons were for "helping" Wynn all this time. As Spawn watches, Wynn falls to his apparent death, and Spawn believes that this problem has been resolved. What Spawn doesn't know is that his problems have just begun.




TODD McFARLANE
PRODUCTIONS



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I AM
TROUBLED.

QUESTIONS PLAGUE
ME, LIKE A DULL
ACHE IN THE BACK
OF MY HEAD.

THIS BUSINESS WITH
WYNN. IT JUST DOESN'T
ADD UP. I'M MISSING
SOMETHING.

MAYBE I'M JUST SORRY
IT ENDED SO QUICKLY.
I WOULD HAVE LIKED TO
HAVE HAD SOME
ANSWERS FROM HIM.

ANSWERS
TO SO MANY
THINGS.



I CAN'T SHAKE THE FEELING THAT I'VE BEEN PLAYED. THAT SOMEBODY SOMEWHERE IS LAUGHING AT ME.

HA
HA
HAHAHA
HA

THAT THE OTHER SHOE'S ABOUT TO DROP.

HA
HA
HAHA
HAAAA

IT'S NOT A FEELING THAT I PARTICULARLY ENJOY.

THERE'S SOMETHING OUT THERE. A DARK FORM MOVING ALONG THE HORIZON, SHIFTING LIKE A SHADOW ON THE SEA.

I SCAN THE NIGHT, SIFTING THROUGH THE PIECES AND COME UP EMPTY.



I THINK IT
KNOWS I'M
LOOKING
FOR IT.



IT'S PLAYING WITH
ME. TAUNTING ME...
SURFACING FOR
JUST A MOMENT,
ANNOUNCING ITS
PRESENCE...



AND THEN IT
DISAPPEARS.



YOU'VE
BEEN UP
HERE FOR
HOURS.



SOME-
THING'S
OUT THERE.
JUST OUT OF
REACH OF
MY SENSES.
I HAVE TO
KNOW...

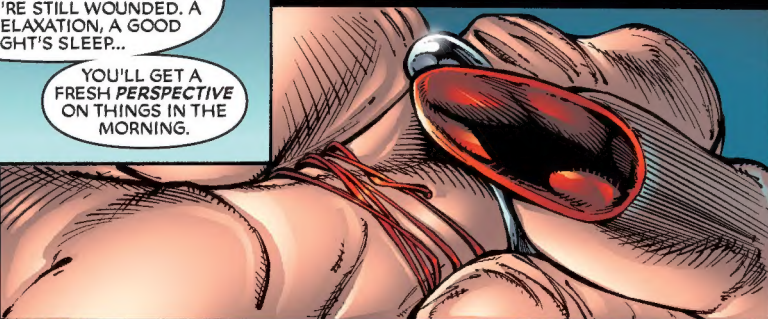
YOU
SHOULD
COME
INSIDE.
GET SOME
REST.

NO.
NOT TILL
I FIGURE
OUT
WHAT IT
IS.



YOU'RE WEAK AND
YOU'RE TIRED. YOU NEED REST.
AT LEAST THE *HUMAN* PART OF YOU
DOES. YOU'RE STILL WOUNDED. A
LITTLE RELAXATION, A GOOD
NIGHT'S SLEEP...

YOU'LL GET A
FRESH *PERSPECTIVE*
ON THINGS IN THE
MORNING.



AL...

YOU'RE
RIGHT. I SHOULD
COME INSIDE. GET
SOME REST.



LISTEN TO
ME, LISTEN...
IF YOU'RE
TALKING *OLD*
SCHOOL...

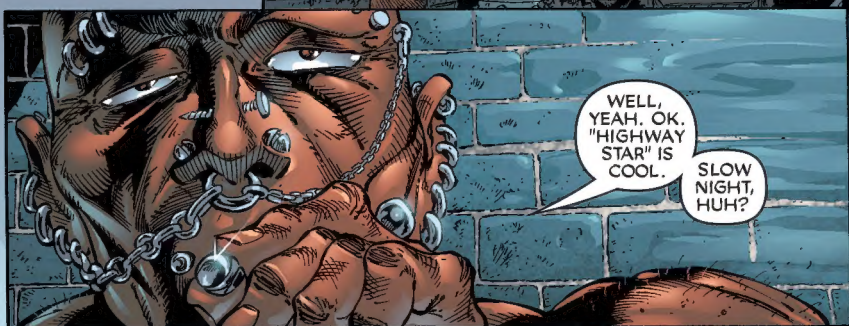
I'M JUST
SAYING...

IF YOU'RE
TALKING THE
COLD-ROCK *OLD*
SCHOOL STUFF
THEN THERE'S JUST
NO COMPARING
BLACKMORE
TO PAGE.

YOU'RE
HIGH.

YEAH?
SO ARE
YOU.

I'M JUST
SAYING I REALLY
DIG "*HIGHWAY*
STAR,"
THAT'S ALL.



WELL,
YEAH. OK.
"*HIGHWAY*
STAR" IS
COOL.

SLOW
NIGHT,
HUH?



HEY, CHECK IT OUT... NOT ONE OF OUR REGULARS.



SAY, DID YOU EVER HEAR THE ONE ABOUT THE DYSLEXIC INSOMNIAC AGNOSTIC?

WHAT?

IT SEEMS HE'D STAY AWAKE EVERY NIGHT, WONDERING WHETHER OR NOT THERE IS A DOG!

OUR TIME IS VALUABLE, PAL. EITHER YOU'RE BUYING OR YOU'RE MOVING ON, WHICH IS IT GOING TO BE?

HELLO, KIDDIES. LOVELY EVENING ISN'T IT? FEELS GREAT TO BE BACK AMONG THE CORPOREAL.

WHAT THE HELL YOU WANT?



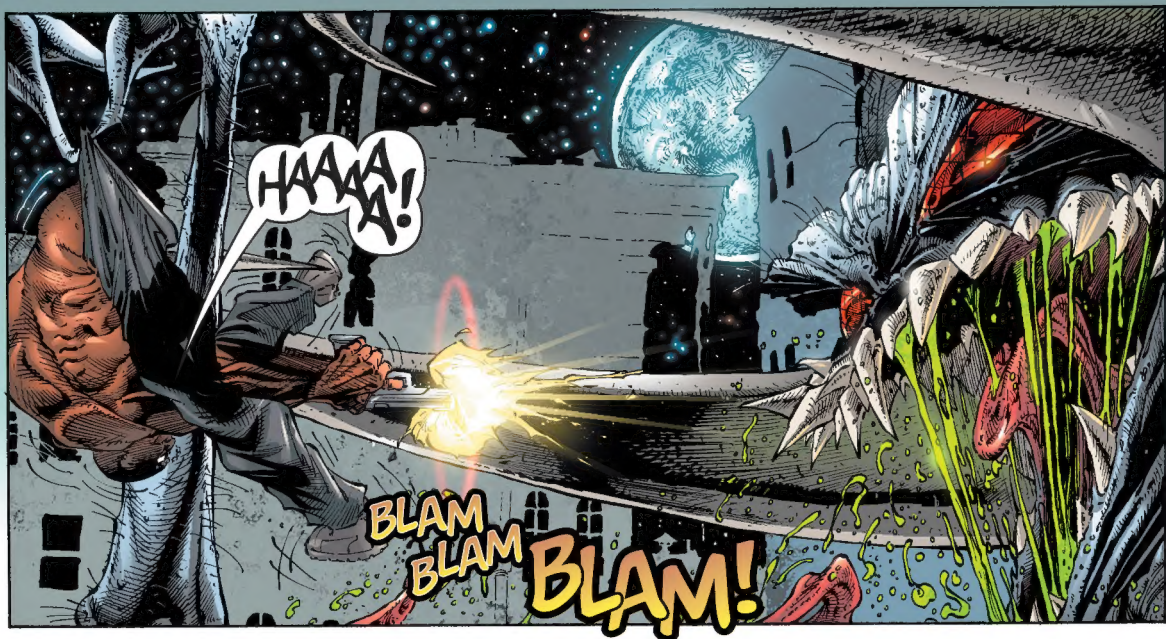
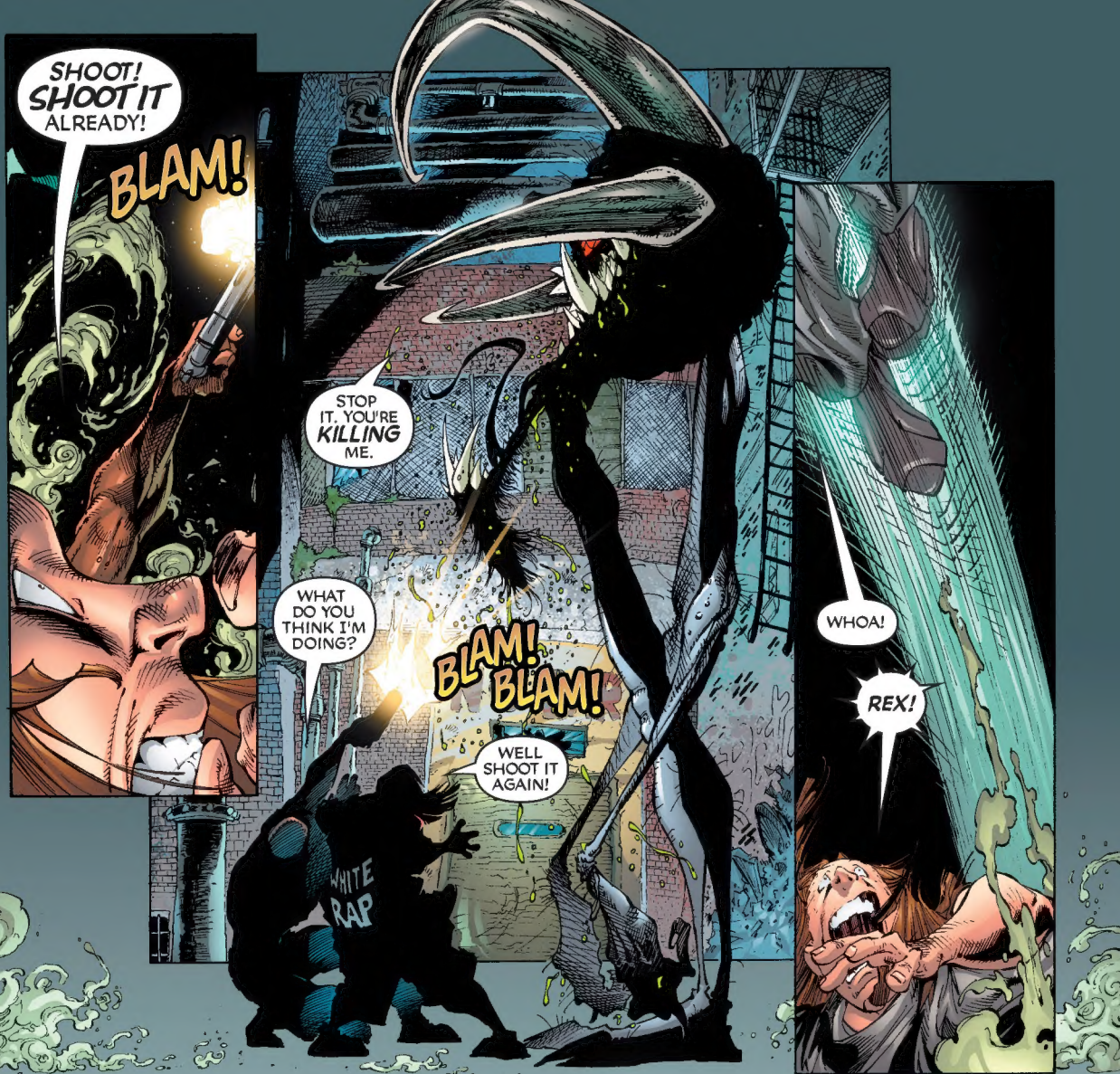
DOG?
HELLO?

IT'S A
JOKE!
**GET
IT?**

**BLAM!
BLAM!**

HOLY
MUTHA
OF---





LET ME GO
YOU FREAKIN'
FREAK OF
NATURE!

**BLAM!!
BLAM!!**

Noooooo!!

BLAM

LET
ME--

BLAM!!



KRUUNCH!

GULP!

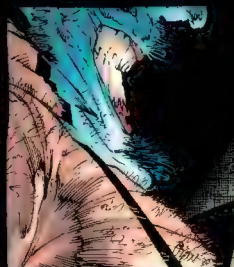
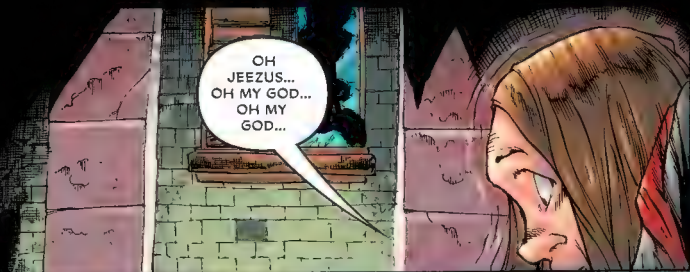


PTOOIE!



REX...?

PHLUMP!



YOU...
WHAT'S
YOUR
NAME?

OH
MY GOD...
REX....



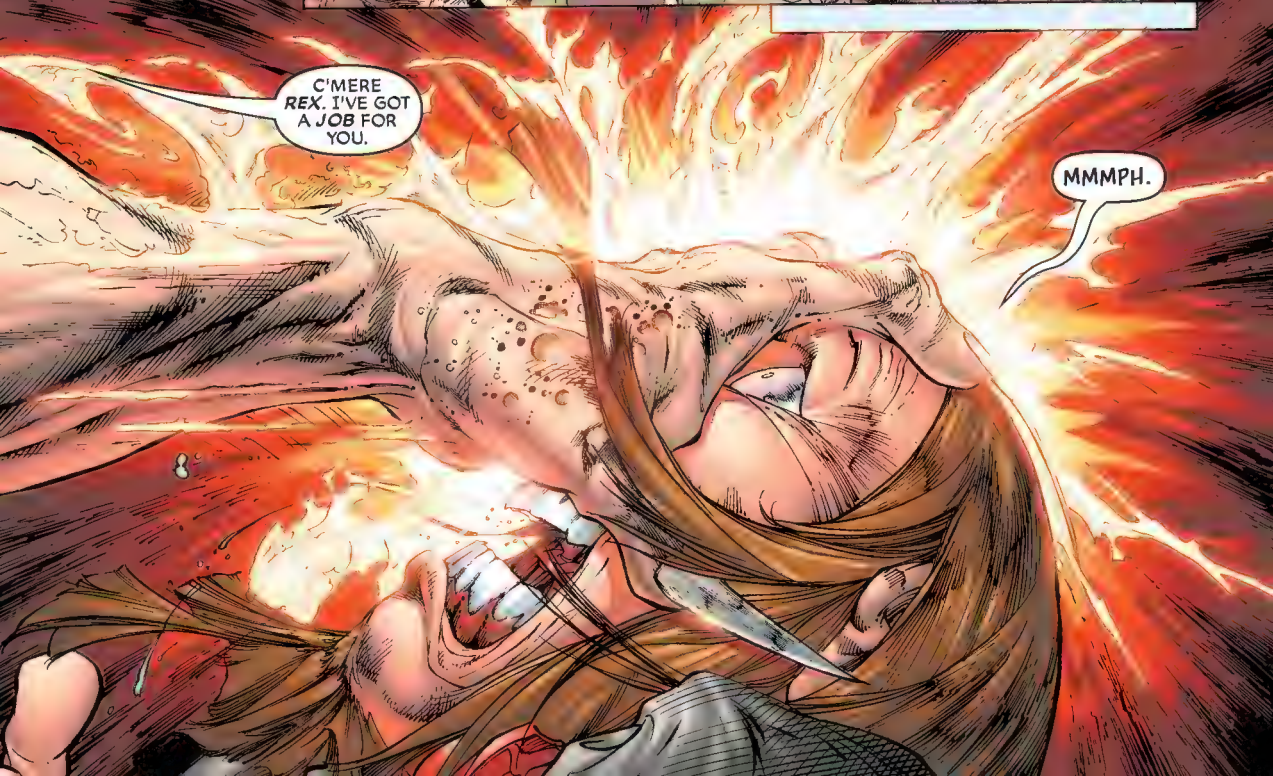
REX.
THAT'S A
GOOD
NAME.

WHAT?
NO...



HE'S
REX.
I'M...

OH,
WHO
GIVES A
CRAP?



C'MERE
REX. I'VE GOT
A JOB FOR
YOU.

MMMPH.



WHEN
I'M DONE WITH
YOU, YOU'LL
FEEL LIKE A
WHOLE NEW
MAN.

AAAAAH!

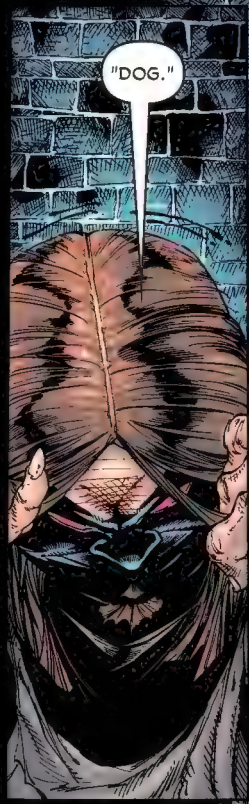


UFF!
COUGH!
SPLACK!

GET IT
TOGETHER,
REX. SUCK IT
UP. WE'VE
GOT WORK
TO DO.



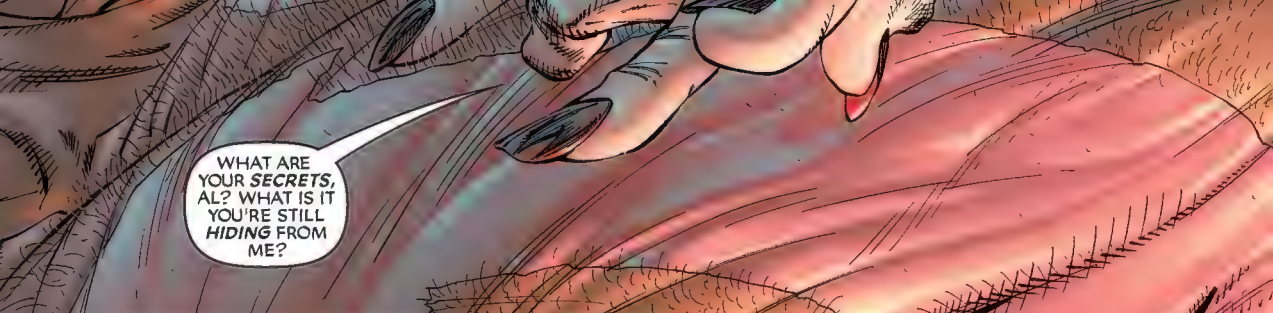
HUH-
HUH. I GET
IT NOW.



"DOG."



THAT'S
FUNNY.




WHAT ARE
YOUR **SECRETS**,
AL? WHAT IS IT
YOU'RE STILL
HIDING FROM
ME?



ALL
THAT **POWER**,
ALL THAT
POTENTIAL.
AND NO STEADY
HAND TO
GUIDE IT.

SLEEP
SOUNDLY,
DARLING.
NO **DREAMS**
FOR YOU
TONIGHT.



HE'S
RIGHT.
THERE IS
SOME-
THING
OUT
THERE.

I CAN FEEL
IT, TOO. BUT
HE'S NOT
GOING TO
FIND IT. HE
STILL LACKS
THE PROPER
DISCIPLINE.



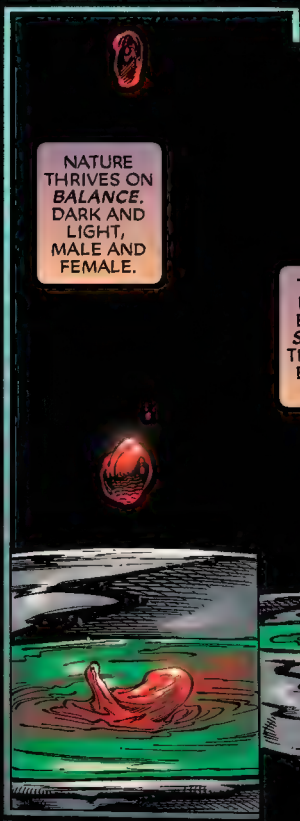
IT TAKES
PATIENCE.
AND
FOCUS.

AND
STILLNESS.

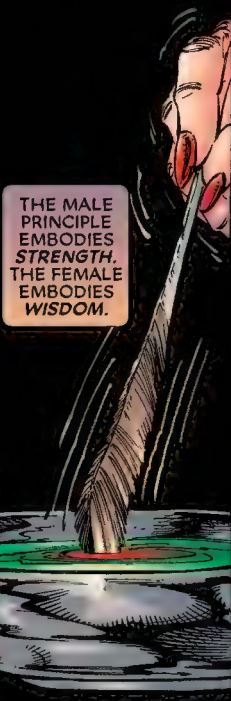


SISTER
MOON, I
OFFER MY
BLOOD
TO YOU.

I BEG PASSAGE INTO
THE LANDS BEYOND
YOUR SHADOWS.



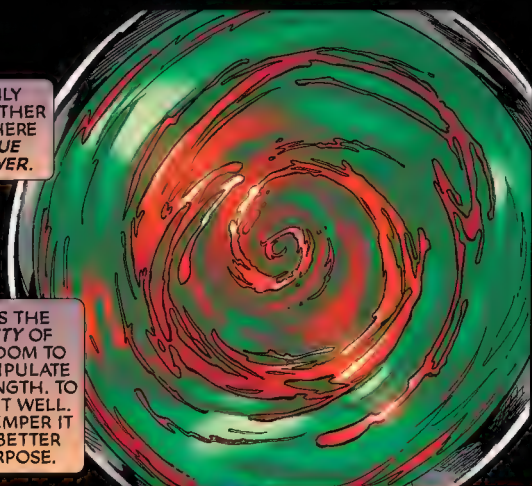
NATURE
THRIVES ON
BALANCE.
DARK AND
LIGHT,
MALE AND
FEMALE.



THE MALE
PRINCIPLE
EMBODIES
STRENGTH.
THE FEMALE
EMBODIES
WISDOM.

ONLY
TOGETHER
IS THERE
TRUE
POWER.

IT IS THE
DUTY OF
WISDOM TO
MANIPULATE
STRENGTH. TO
USE IT WELL.
TO TEMPER IT
TO BETTER
PURPOSE.



I LET MY
MIND SLIP
AWAY, SLIDE
EDGEWISE
THROUGH THE
GAP BETWEEN
THOUGHT
AND ACTION.



LET THE
NIGHT
MOVE
THROUGH
ME AS I
MOVE
THROUGH
IT.



I HAVE FAITH MY
WANDERINGS WILL
LEAD ME PRECISELY
WHERE I NEED TO GO.



THAT'S
STRANGE.




I'M
TREMBLING.





DEAR
GIRL,
PLEASE
COME
IN.

IT'S TIME
YOU AND I
HAD A LITTLE
TALK.



YOU KNOW,
I DON'T UNDERSTAND
WHY TALL, DARK AND
MOPEY EVER LEFT THIS
PLACE. SO MUCH POTENTIAL.
SO MUCH UNTAPPED
POWER HERE.

WELL,
WASTE NOT,
WANT NOT,
EH?

HEY, REX!
YOU'RE A LOW-LIFE,
SCUMBAG, DIRTWAD
DRUG DEALER
RIGHT?

YUP.

SO THAT
MEANS YOU'VE
GOT TO HAVE A
CELL PHONE,
RIGHT?

YUP.


GIVE IT
HERE. I'VE GOT A
FEW LOOSE ENDS
TO TIE.

THANKS.

beepbeep

beep

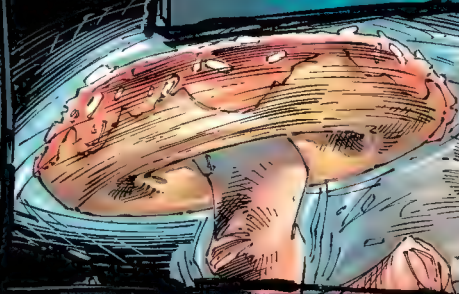
beep
beep
beep



MARJORIE,
DEAR... JASON
HERE. YES. SO SORRY
TO CALL SO LATE. I
WON'T BE IN FOR
THE NEXT COUPLE
OF DAYS. TOOK A
NASTY FALL.

YES... I
CAN IMAGINE
THEY'VE BEEN
ASKING
QUESTIONS...
THAT WORRIED?
I'M FLATTERED.
NO. NO.
CAN'T BE
HELPED...

C'EST
LA VIE, MON
CHERIE. I
HAVE EVERY
CONFIDENCE
YOU CAN
SMOOTH
THINGS OVER
WITH OUR
"BETTERS."



WAIT, MARJORIE,
THERE IS ONE MORE
THING. I ENJOY SEX WITH
PASTRIES. DID YOU
KNOW THAT?

MAKE SURE
THE CHAIRMAN
IS AWARE OF THAT
FACT. IN FACT,
ALERT THE ENTIRE
STAFF.




WELL,
WELL...
STARTING
TO FEEL LIKE
HOME
ALREADY.



THANKS.

NO
PROB.

THESE ALLEYS
BELONG TO
GLOWN



I'VE BEEN WATCHING YOU FOR SOME TIME NOW. I'M QUITE IMPRESSED. I BELIEVE THERE'S A LOT THAT WE CAN OFFER ONE ANOTHER.

I DON'T THINK SO.

I KNOW BETTER THAN TO DEAL WITH SOMEONE WHO ENTERS MY DREAMS UNINVITED.

WELL "NYX," TELL ME IF THERE IS ANY TRUTH IN THIS: YOUR REAL NAME IS CARIE ANNE. YOU GREW UP ON LONG ISLAND.

YOUR MOTHER DIED WHEN YOU WERE 2. YOU HAVE NO SIBLINGS.

YOU CAST YOUR FIRST SPELL WHEN YOU WERE 8, ONLY YOU DIDN'T KNOW THAT'S WHAT YOU WERE DOING.

YOU DIDN'T FINISH A BOOK REPORT AND YOU CALLED OUT TO WHOEVER WOULD LISTEN, WISHING THAT YOU COULD HAVE ONE MORE DAY.

YOU'RE LYING.

AM I? ARE YOU CERTAIN?

I BELIEVED I WAS INVITED. BESIDES, WHO IS IT YOU THINK I AM?

I THINK I HAVE A GOOD IDEA.

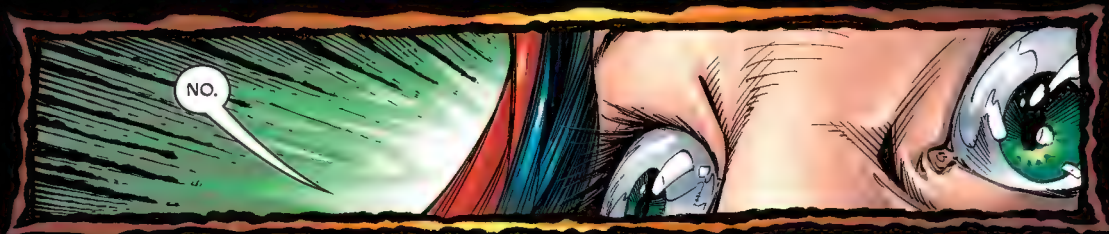
OH, NO. SURELY NOT. I'M THE OTHER ONE.

IT SNOWED THAT NIGHT. SNOW IN MARCH, MOST UNUSUAL. SCHOOL WAS CANCELED.

LATER, THERE WERE TWO OTHER GIRLS. FRIENDS OF YOURS. YOU PLAYED AROUND WITH TAROT CARDS AND OUIJA BOARDS. KID'S STUFF.

ONE OF THE GIRLS, LILY, GOT BORED WITH SUCH THINGS ABOUT THE TIME SHE DISCOVERED BOYS AND SHE LEFT YOUR LITTLE COVEN.

THE OTHER GIRL, SHE DIDN'T FARE QUITE SO WELL, DID SHE?

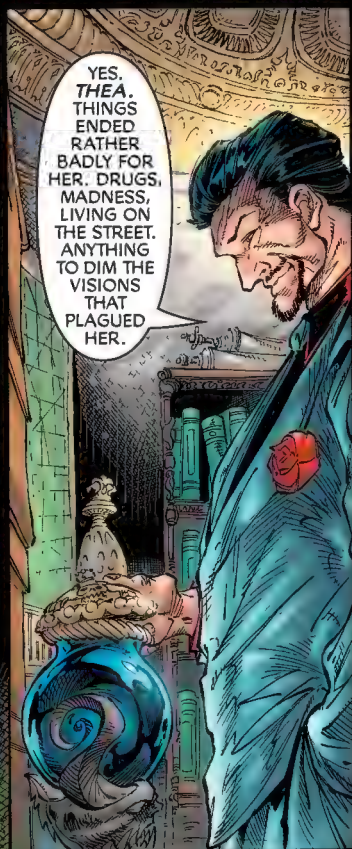


NO.

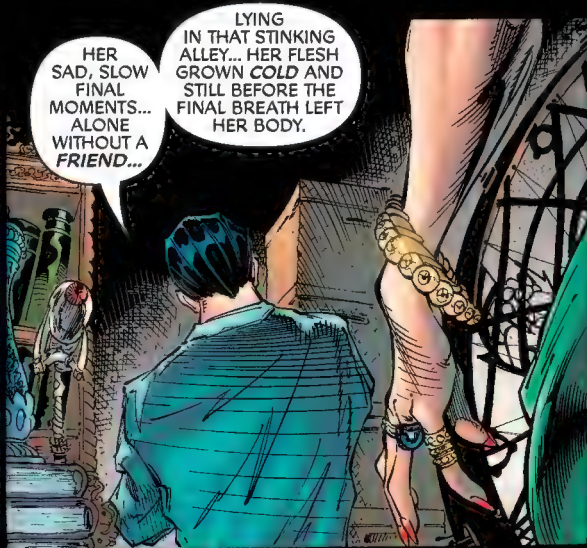
THERE WAS A DARKNESS TO HER. IT CLUNG TO HER LIKE A VEIL. SHE KNEW THINGS THAT NO ONE SHOULD HOPE TO KNOW.

SHE COULD SEE THE *SKULL* BENEATH THE *SKIN*. WHAT WAS HER NAME?

THEA.



YES, *THEA*. THINGS ENDED RATHER BADLY FOR HER. DRUGS. MADNESS. LIVING ON THE STREET. ANYTHING TO DIM THE VISIONS THAT PLAGUED HER.

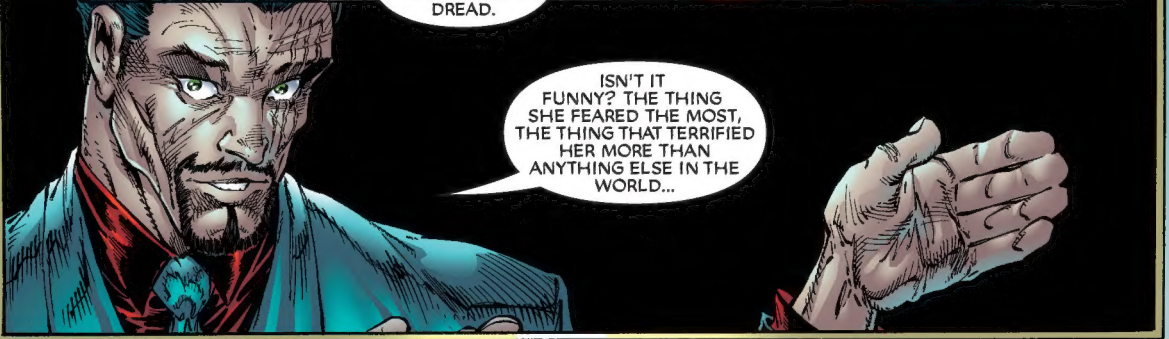


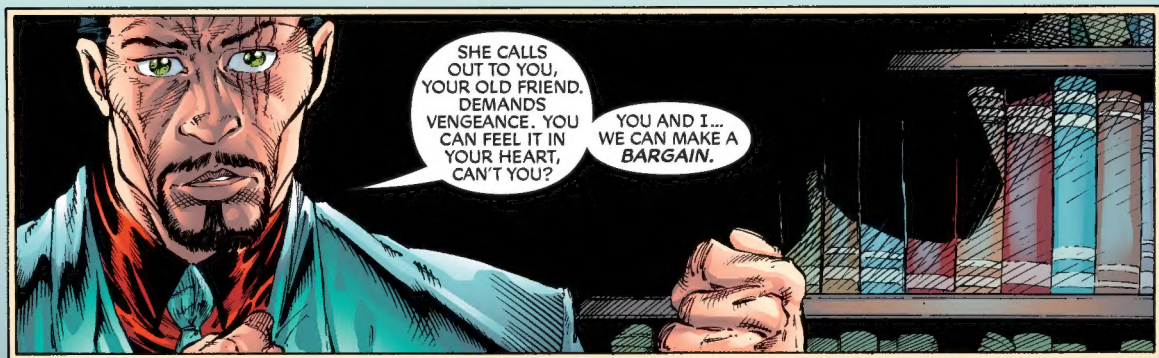
HER SAD, SLOW FINAL MOMENTS... ALONE WITHOUT A FRIEND...

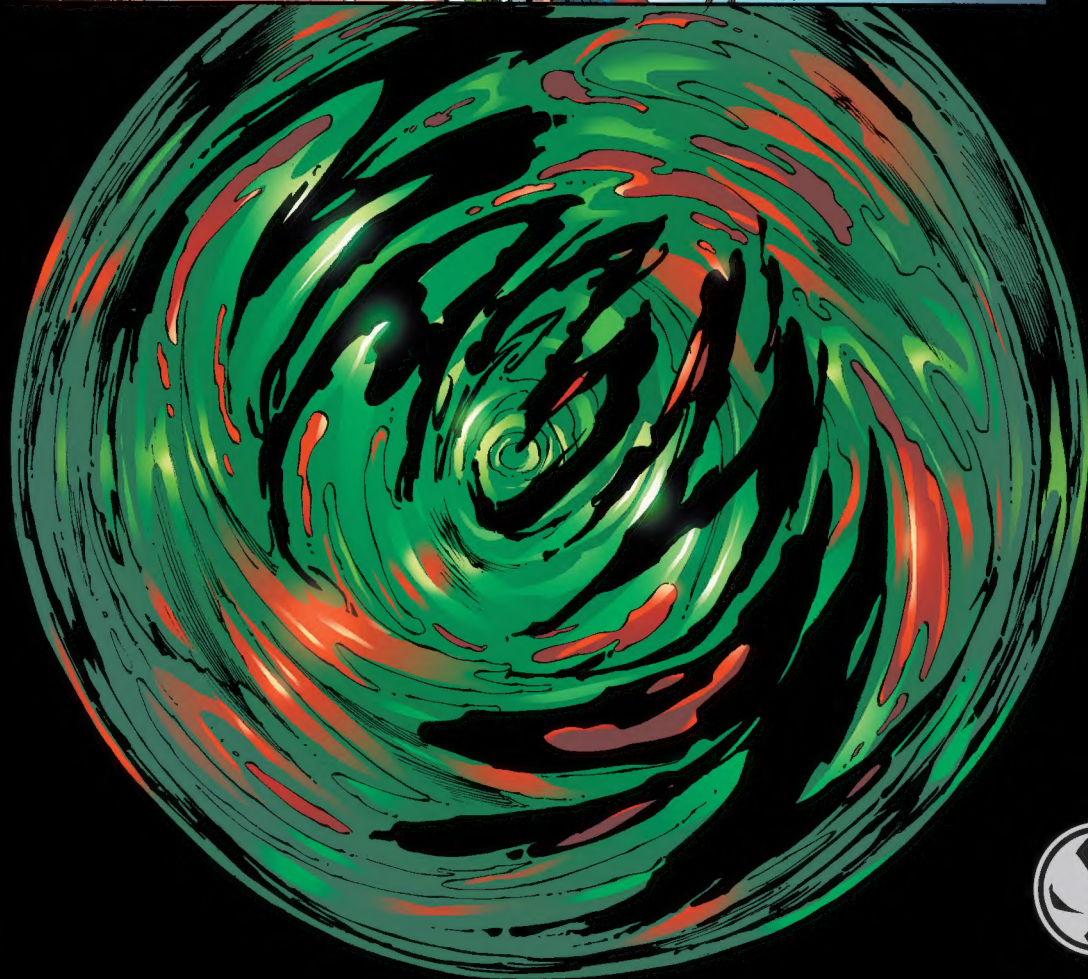
LYING IN THAT STINKING ALLEY... HER FLESH GROWN COLD AND STILL BEFORE THE FINAL BREATH LEFT HER BODY.



TRAGIC.









Tyrant
Lizard
King

EMPIRE